

1-15-1911

## Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her parents, 1911 January 15

Mary Rosa

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11 The Crofton,  
Wellesley, Massachusetts,  
15 January, 1911.

Dear People,-

It is nine o'clock p.m. and  
Esther is down stairs with her man.  
I am here writing letters as is  
my Sunday custom. But there have  
been various interruptions and  
I have only done three. The first  
was dinner, after which we  
stayed in the parlor, played and  
sang, etc. Mildred had a guest,-  
Gladys Gorman, our 1914 Treasurer,  
one of two Freshmen who are in  
the choir. She sang with Julia  
some. Has a nice alto voice.

She is the one I spoke of as living on Claremont Avenue, Montclair. I intend to ask her if she by chance knows Mrs. Meritt.

This performance lasted until half past three, leaving only two hours before supper. Part of that time was spent in talking, as usual.

I didn't go to chapel this evening, primarily, because the weather is bad. It is really snowing! In the second place, I did not feel especially interested. The speaker was Frances Tapp, a 1909 girl, who is soon going to China to join her parents in the Missionary work. Doris Maughart went, and she said that it was perfectly fine, so I suppose I have missed something. But I didn't



have anyone to go with anyway.

The sermon this morning was by Rev. Willis H. Butler of Northampton, Mass. He was very good, which we did not expect.

The girls are after me again to write a little play for Crofton. I think I'd like to do it but haven't any ideas as yet. Last night Slippery had a spread and we made a trial of the talent present. The spread was great! We had olives, cheese cracker sandwiches, strawberry sauce, and fancy cookies.

Four girls are away over Sunday, - Marjory Boynton and Marguerite Gompf, Elsie Pray, and Katharine Gage. Alice Cosco is sick in the infirmary and Katharine Mayo is sick here. Ermine Ayers has been "under the

weather" to day too. Aren't we a funny household? Miss Swift says she is better, but she hasn't been dressed yet.

Esther and I finally decided that it was really worth while to go and hear Bernhardt, as we may never have another chance. So we gave Katharine Gage some money and told her to get us seats for Thursday afternoon. We can go then by cutting only one class. All of the girls who have been, say she is perfectly wonderful. I think she must be, at her age, to play ten times in a week. That is what <sup>she</sup> is doing this week.

Thank you so much for the opera bag. It's a perfect dear and will come in handy you see.

Must stop now. Hope you can get away this week. Don't forget my check!  
Sincerely  
Mary.